

Buffalo, May 22, 1877.

My dear Gray:

I am irresistibly  
obliged to you - But I am  
used to that. As to Mr  
Watson, he is very good.  
Did it come by nature? or  
did he inherit goodness  
in the atmosphere of the  
Linnæus Botanic  
Garden. Doubtless. Mr  
G. walks therein at times,  
and remarks it more  
glorious than the flowers;  
and, as for you, Sir! I  
do believe that you are  
the major part of you

Missingsness as well as of  
your blessedness to her.

I am returning to second  
infancy. I am weak as  
a kitten, intellectually as  
well as physically: - I build  
that I was as playful.  
I have not opened that  
trunk since packing yet,  
and will not for some  
long. I am pretty sure  
that it will consist me  
of many blunders. And  
yet I would long to see  
your handwriting - fresh -  
and am tempted to open it

for the labels' sake.

But I must stop and  
not let me make a longer  
draft upon your precious  
time. I hope already has  
spiritualized the revolutionary  
dogmas that are rampant  
in Boston -

Remember you and  
Marian.

Love yours,

G. W. Weston,

Asa Gray.